

THE (2)  
MOST DEVOUT  
PRAYERS  
OF  
St. BRIGITTE,  
Touching the most holy  
Passion of  
OUR SAVIOUR  
JESUS CHRIST.

Composed by the aforesaid Saint, by  
instinct of the Holy Ghost.



Printed at *Antwerp*, in the year  
1662.

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THE PRAYERS  
OF

St. BRIGITTE.

*To be said in honour of the sacred  
wounds of our Saviour.*

I.



Most sweet Lord Jesus  
Christ, eternal sweetness  
of those who love thee, joy  
above all joy and desire:  
firm hope of the hopelesse, solace of  
the sorrowful, & most mercifull lover  
of all penitent sinners, who hast said  
*thy delight is to be with the sons of  
men*, for the love of whom thou didst  
assume humane nature in the fulnesse  
of time; remember, most sweet Lord  
Jesus, all those sharp sorrows which  
transpierced thy sacred soul, from the  
first instant of thy Incarnation; until

the time of thy solitary passion, preordained from all eternity ; remember, O most amiable Saviour, all those bitter anguishes thou didst suffer, when at thy last Supper thou didst wash the feet of thy Disciples, didst feed them with the sacred banquet of thy precious body and blood, and most sweetly comforting them, didst foretell them thy insuing passion : after which, going to Mount-Olivet, thou saidst, *My soul is sorrowfull unto death*; Remember, I beseech thee, O most sweet Saviour, that bitter grief and anguish, which thy sacred soul did suffer, when praying three several times to thy heavenly Father, thou didst sweat water and blood, thou wert betrayed by thy own Disciple, apprehended by thy chosen people, accused by false witnesses, unjustly judged by three Judges, and in thy elected City, in the paschal solemnity, in the flourishing age of thy youth, were wrongfully con-

condemned, bound, beaten, spurned, spit upon, dispoiled of thy own garments, and clothed with others in scorn; wert blindfolded, buffeted, spit upon again, bound naked to a pillar, most cruelly scourged, crowned with thorns, struck with a reed, and afflicted with enumerable other torments, pains, and injuries; O my most sweet Lord Jesus, by the memory and merit of all these bitter pains and anguishes before thy last expiration to the Crosse, vouchsafe to grant me before my death, true contrition, entire confession, a flowing fountain of tears, full satisfaction, and plenary remission of all my sins. *Amen.*

*O most gracious Lord Iesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

II.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, true liberty of Angels, and paradise of

delights, remember, I beseech thee, that grief and sorrow which thou didst suffer, when thy cruel enemies, like fierce Lyons, with furious and dreadful looks, compassing thee round about, did tare off thy hair, spit upon thy sacred face, scratch, beat, and buffet thee, and with all manner of unheard injuries, outrages and torments, did most cruelly and basely blaspheme, scorn, and affront thee.

O most sweet Lord Jesus, by all those most barbarous and inhumane outrages which thou didst suffer. vouchsafe to deliver me from all my enemies visible and invisible, that protected under the shadow of thy wings, I may safely arrive at the port of eternal glory. *Amen.*

*O most gracious Lord Jesus Christ, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## III.

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus, omnipotent Creatour and Fabricator of the world, and Repairer of mankind, who containest both Heaven and Earth in thy hand, & whose immensity no bounds can limit; remember, I beseech thee, the bitter pains and anguishes which thou didst endure, when the perfidious Jewes pierced thy delicate and tender hands and feet with rough and blunt nails, stretching them forth so violently with cords to the holes, which they had made in the Crosse: thus they heaped dolour upon dolour, most cruelly disjoynting all thy bones, breaking thy veynes, and renewing all thy sacred wounds. O most sweet Jesus, by the memory of all these thy pains and torments on the Crosse, vouchsafe to give me thy fear and love, with perfect charity toward

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my

my neighbour. *Amen.*

*O most pious Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Vater noster. Ave Maria.*

I V.

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus, heavenly Physician of humane nature, and eternal King, remember, I beseech thee, all those bitter pains and torments, which thou didst endure in thy sacred members, who being hoisted upon the Crosse, with all thy precious Body rent and torn, all thy bones being so disjoynted, that not one remained in its right place, not having from the crown of thy head unto the soal of thy feet any part left whole, so that no dolour could be compared to thine: at which time being unmindfull of thy own torments, thou didst mercifully pray to thy heavenly Father for thy cruel enemies, saying, *Father forgive them, for they know,*



*of St. Brigitte.*

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*know not what they do.* O most meek and merciful Lord Jesus, by this thy admirable benignity, goodnesse, love and mercy, and by all thy bitter pains and torments, grant that the memory of thy dolorous Passion, may be to me a most powerful protection of my soul and body, against all the deceits, temptations, and molestations of the Devils my cruel enemies. *Amen.*

*O most merciful Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

V.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, mirrour of eternal brightnesse, and wisdom of the omnipotent Father; remember the bitter grief and sorrow thy sacred soul did feel, when beholding in the clear mirrour of thy divine prescience the predestination of thy elect, who through the merits of thy most wholesome Passion were to be sa-

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ved.

ved, and the reprobation of the wicked who for their ingratitude were to be damned, and the abyſſe of thy immense mercy, by which thou didſt commiſerate and ſhed tears for us miſerable, loſt, and forlorn ſinners, and chiefly by that mercy, which thou didſt ſhew to the Thief upon the Croſſe, ſaying to him, *This day thou ſhalt be with me in Paradife.* I beſeech thee, O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, my Lord and my God, to ſhew the like mercy unto me, now and at the hour of my death. *Amen.*

*O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus. be merciful unto me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.*

## VI.

**O** Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, omnipotent King, and moſt amiable Friend, remember the bitter grief, and ſorrow thy ſacred ſoul did ſuffer, when being forſaken of all thy friends  
and

and acquaintance, thou didst hang naked, rent and torn upon the Crosse, not having any to comfort or compassionate thee, but onely the glorious Virgin Mary thy Mother, who standing under the Crosse in the bitterness of her soul, accompanied thee in all torments; unto whom thou didst commend thy beloved Disciple Saint John in thy place, saying to her, *Woman behold thy Son*; and after to thy Disciple, *Behold thy Mother*. O most sweet Lord Jesus, by that sword of sorrow which did then transpierce her sacred soul, & by the tender love and compassion wherewith thou didst resent the sad sufferances of thy sorrowful Mother, have pittie and compassion on me, I beseech thee my dearest Lord, and mercifully help, comfort, succour, and assist me in all my tribulations, adversities, necessities, sorrows and sufferances both spiritual and corporal. *Amen.*

*O most excellent Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## VII.

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus, crown of joy, treasure of felicity, sweet source of consolation, and unexhausted fountain of mercy, who hanging upon the Crosse, out of the most inflamed desire thou hadst of the salvation of our souls, saidst, *I thirst*; to wit, for the redemption of mankind: O dearest Lord, by this thy ardent charity, inflame our hearts with thy holy love, enkindle our desires to accomplish diligently all good works, and wholly extinguish the heat of all evil concupiscences and worldly affections in me. *Amen.*

*O most excellent Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## VIII.

VIII.

① Most sweet Lord Jesus, true light of those that believe in thee, suavity of hearts, and soveraign solace of all the faithfull souls, by that bitter gall & eyfel thou didst tast for us upon the Cross at the hour of thy death; grant us, miserable sinners grace worthily to receive at all times, and particularly at the hour of our death, thy most precious Body and Blood, that by the virtue of this divine Banquet, and all other salutary Sacraments, we may be preserved from all evils, sins, and punishments, and replenished with all joy, securely appear in thy divine presence. *Amen.*

*O most sweet Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

IX.

① Most sweet Lord Jesus, regal vertue, and mental Jubily; remember,

member, I beseech thee, those excessive pains & anguishes thou didst endure for us upon the Crosse, when through the bitternesse of death, and the impious blasphemies, derisions, scorns, and reproaches of the Jewes, with a loud voice and weeping eyes thou didst cry to thy heavenly Father with this sad complaint, *Eloi, Eloi, lammababac̃hani* ! that is to say, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me* ? O most sweet Lord Jesus, by this bitter torment, sorrow, grief, and anguish, vouchsafe, I beseech thee to have pittie on me, & succour me in all my sorrows, sufferances, and tribulations, and particularly at the hour of my death : O then my dearest Lord and my God, vouchsafe to assist and succour me, and do not forsake me I beseech thee. *Amen.*

*O most gracious Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

X.

O Most sacred Lord Jesus, *Alpha* and *Omega*, the *beginning* and *ending* of all things, & mirrour of vertue; remember how from the crown of the head to the feet thou wert immersed in the deluge of thy dolorous passion, for the love of us vile sinners. O my most sweet Lord Jesus, by the length, breadth, greatnesse, and multitude of thy sacred wounds, take from me the love of the world, and teach me by a true and perfect charity, alwayes to keep thy holy laws and commandments. *Amen.*

*O most wise Lord Iesu, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

XI.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, sovereign Goodnesse, eternal Beatitude of thy Saints, and most profound Abyſſe of mercy, by thy deep and dolorous

lorous wounds, which did not onely transpierce thy sacred flesh, but even thy bowels, and the marrow of thy bones: be merciful to me a miserable sinner, who am drowned in my sins and iniquities, and hide me in thy sacred wounds from the face of wrath, until thine indignation be past and appeased. *Amen.*

*O most potent Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## XII.

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus, mirrour of verity, pledge of Unity, and bound of charity; remember the innumerable multitude of those painful wounds wherewith thou wert covered from head to foot, all thy most holy body being most cruelly rent and torn by the most impious, and dyed with thy precious Blood, all which most dreadful dolours thou didst endure



dure for the love of us vile finners: O most sweet Lord Jesus, what couldest thou do for us more than thou hast done? O my most gracious Lord, engrave these thy dolours deeply in my heare, and write them there with thy precious Blood, that in them I may always read thy love and dolours, so that the memory of thy painful passion may dayly be renewed in me, & my love increased towards thee, and I remain perpetually thankful to thy immense charity to the last period of my life, until I come to enjoy thee my onely dear Lord & most desired treasure, abounding with all joy and felicity, which through thy goodnesse be pleased to grant, O most sweet Lord Jesus. *Amen.*

*O most glorious Lord Jesus Christ, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## XIII.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, most victorious Lyon and invincible, triumphant and immortal King; remember, I beseech thee, all the bitter pains & anguishes thou didst endure, when all the forces of thy heart and body failing, bowing down thy sacred head, thou saidst, *It is consummated*: O dearest Lord, by these thy deadly dolours have mercy on me at my last passage, when my heart and soul shall be in anguish and anxiety. *Amen.*

O most noble Lord Iesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.

## XIV.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, onely begotten Son of the eternal Father, figure of his substance, and splendour of his glory; remember that most earnest

earnest recommendation wherewith thou didst commend thy sacred sweet Soul to thy omnipotent Father upon the Cross, saying, *Father into thy hands I commend my spirit*; at which time thou didst hang naked upon the Cross, with thy most holy Body all over wounded, rent, & torn, powring forth streams of most precious Blood, with thy face pale and wan, thy head crowned with thorns, thy arms extended, thy hands nailed, thy veins broken, thy bones disjoynted, thy bowels of mercy opened, thy eyes weeping and obscured, thy voice failing, thy breast thirsting, and thy holy heart broken : O my most mercifull Lord, unto all these cruel pains and torments didst thou deliver thy most sacred, innocent, tender, pure and precious Body, for the redemption of us most wretched, vile, and miserable sinners, & in this manner render thy sweet soul to thy celestial Father, by which

which most precious and innocent death of thine, and by the vertue of thy holy Crosse, I beseech thee, O Father of mercy, and omnipotent King of Saints, to give me grace to resist the World, the Flesh, and the Devil, that being dead to all terrestrial things, I may live to thee alone, and have the happinesse to be received by thee at my last passage, when this my miserable exile shall be ended. *Amen.*

*O most pious Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

## XV.

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus, most flourishing, true and fruitful Vine; remember the superabundant effusion of thy precious Blood, which thou didst poure forth so plentifully from all parts of thy holy Body, like a cluster of pressed grapes, when thou thy self all alone didst tread the Wine-  
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preſſe on the Croſſe, and out of thy pierced ſide didſt give us water and wine to drink, not leaving ſo much as one drop, being then like a bundle of pure and precious Myrrhe; thou wert hanged on high upon the Croſſe, at which time the liquor of thy bowels dried up, the marrow of thy bones conſumed, and thy moſt delicate and tender Body wholly fainted and failed. O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by this moſt liberal effuſion of thy precious Blood, by thy bitter Death and Paſſion, and all thy ſacred wounds, vouchſafe to wound my heart with that tender love, wherewith the holy heart of thy moſt Bleſſed Mother was wounded under the Croſſe, that the tears of love and penance may be my bread, day and night, and convert me wholly to thee, that thy heart may be my perpetual habitation, my converſation pleaſing and acceptable to thy divine Majeſty, & the end of my  
life

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life so laudable, that having finished this mortal pilgrimage, I may be admitted into thy immortal glory to praise and glorifie thee, my sovetaign Lord, in the sweet society of thy holy Angels and Saints for all eternity. *Amen.*

*O most gracious Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.*

**O** Most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, vouchsafe to receive these Prayers, in union of that most excellent love, where with thou didst suffer all the wounds of thy most precious Body, and be mercifull to me thy poor unworthy servant, and all sinners, with all faithful souls both living and dead, graciously granting to us all mercy, grace, remission of sins, and life everlasting. *Amen.*

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## The Approbation.

**T**Hese Pious Prayers, so much esteemed by devout persons, and divers time printed in Rome, Venice, almost in all places of Italie, Spain, France, and in the Low Countries in their severall languages, worthily deserve to be exposed in our vulgar tongue, for the comfort of all those who desire to be partakers of such spiritual graces and favours; wherefore I judge them fit to be printed. Doway this 5. of July 1653.

Br. Angelus of S. Francis  
Iubilate Lectour and E-  
piscopal Censour of  
Books.